

My Heart Is an Apple

Arcade Fire

I'll admit I'm full of shit
That's how I know I love you
That's how I know I trust you,
You're not sure if there's a right or wrong
But it feels like there is when I treat you like this I go outside
I go outside Texas, I won't come home
Not even if you call
I can't hear you at all
I can't explain why it's a sin the state I'm living in
I just feel so tired
I go outside
I go outside My mouth is full, your heart is an apple
Your mouth is full, my heart is an apple
pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme
pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme Please don't even call
Can't hear you at all

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